

"What I did on my summer vacation . . ."

# CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER

## SUMMER SPECIAL



**The Lesson**  
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**Babycakes**  
Ego Penovich

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**The Devil's Absolution**  
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**To My Son**  
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**Old Wives' Tale**  
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Published by Ego Comics. Office of Publication  
by Ego Avenue Studio, New York, NY 10014.

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"SISTER MARY FRANCIS KNEW  
SHE WAS GOING TO HELL...

"SHE JUST DON'T  
THINK IT'D BE SO  
EASY."



D.G. Chabrier  
writer  
Mark Evans  
artist  
Phil Felix  
letterer

"SHE KNEW AS SOON AS SHE CAUGHT  
HIS MURDERING, DIDN'T THE  
GUY'S ON STUPID BOY? ARGUING  
WILE SHOOTING FOR HIM, FERRARIS  
HYDRO PRODUCTS AT THE END AND  
DASH



"SO WHEN THE DEVILS TOOK  
HER NAME SHE FELT SHE WAS  
GETTING JUST WHAT SHE  
DESERVED"





NINE MONTHS

NINE MONTHS OF WAITING, AND LONGING, AND FEELING THE CHILD MOVING INSIDE HER

# babycakes

Ken Finkels  
with  
Gregg DeGuire  
and  
Phil Kala  
writers

NINE MONTHS OF WAITING--WAITING TO SEE HIM, TO TOUCH HIM--

--TO RECEIVE WHAT HE HAD PROMISED TO GIVE

NO FEAR, JUST LOVE FROM THIS...

IT WOULD BE SOON



THE MAN OF HER DREAMS  
COULD NOT GIVE HER A  
CHILD

OH, SHE'D  
TRIED...

...THEY'D  
FAILED



THE DOCTORS  
SAID SHE WAS  
BARREN.



THE ADOPTION AGENCIES DIDN'T  
HAVE BABIES FOR A WOMAN  
WITH NO HUSBAND...



...AND THE  
BLACK  
MARKET  
DIDN'T HAVE  
BABIES FOR  
A WOMAN  
WITH NO  
MONEY.



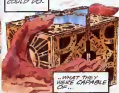
BUT  
THERE  
WAS STILL  
ONE  
PLACE  
SHE  
HADN'T  
TRIED.

...WELL.



SHE KNEW  
OF THE  
CONCRETE

KNEW  
WHAT THEY  
COULD DO.



...WHAT THEY  
WERE CAPABLE  
OF...



THEY HAD TAKEN  
CHILDREN



PERHAPS THEY  
COULD GIVE  
HER ONE



PERHAPS THEY  
COULD MAKE  
A DEAL



OR PERHAPS  
SHE COULD FIND  
AN EXTRAORDINARY  
CONCRETE



...ONE WITH WHOM  
SHE COULD PROPOSE  
AN EXTRAORDINARY  
CHILD



WELL  
ANOTHER  
LOST  
LAMB

IF SHE COULD SOLVE  
THE PUZZLE... OPEN  
THE GATES, TO HIM...







A CHILD IS POSSIBLE.  
MANY CHILDREN ARE POSSIBLE

YES, MANY CHILDREN

"MANY CHILDREN"

MAKE YOURSELF READY TO RECEIVE THE FIRST CHILD

READY WHEN YOU ARE.

OH, I'M ALWAYS READY

NO!!!



THIS WAS NOT  
WHAT SHE HAD  
EXPECTED--

--IT WAS CERTAINLY  
NOT WHAT SHE HAD  
WANTED!



NINE MONTHS. A LONG  
TIME TO WAIT.



SHE WOULD FEEL ITS FINGERS  
WORKING INSIDE HER.

IT WOULD BE  
VERY SLOW!



BUT SHE WOULD SOON  
BE THE MOTHER OF AN  
EXTRAORDINARY CHILD!



AM I READY TO  
COME OUT OF THE  
OVEN, MY  
PRECIOUS?



AAAAAAA!!



PROPERLY HANDLED, YOUR CHILDREN WILL OPEN THE DOORWAY TO A NEW REALM IN HELL.



AGREED  
YOU  
PARENT?



YES, MAKE  
ANOTHER



NO,  
PLEASE.  
NO.



AND THERE  
WAS ANOTHER

AND  
ANOTHER...



... AND ANOTHER.

BUT THEN, SHE HAD  
PLENTY OF TIME.



ALL THE TIME  
IN HELL.



# THE DEVIL'S ABSOLUTION

SUMMER 2000  
THE JUNE 2000  
PHANTOM: NEAR  
MADNESS

R.J.M. Laflair  
writer  
Jorge Zullo  
artist  
Christie Schenk  
color artist  
Paul Felt  
letterer

Phantom













WALLER, CALIFORNIA, 1937



ANNE, DARLING, COME HERE!



HERE I AM, JOHN

MEET ERIN'S NEW LADY (GROOM?)



WALLER, THIS IS THE BRIDEGROOM, ANNE!

MY MOTHER TOLD ME LOTS ABOUT YOU.



YOU'RE FROM TEXAS, RIGHT?

I NEVER COULD GET RID OF THIS PLAIN OL' ACCENT!



GREAT PARTY!

LET'S TALK ABOUT...

WALLER!

MY LUNAR SAY...

GREAT & EATING...

CAN WE GO HOME SOON? I'M TIRED.

NOT YET, HONEY. THERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL PLANNED FOR LATER...









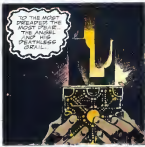
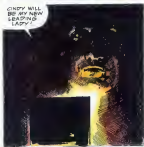








WHY NOT? YOU'VE PLAYED YOUR PART. NOW THE TIME'S COME FOR YOU TO LEAVE THE STAGE!

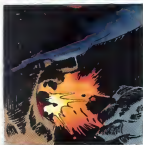




HOW CAN YOU INTERFERE WITH AN OLD MAN?





















NO!  
NO! DON'T  
DO IT!



KEEP  
HER OUT OF  
HERE!



PLEASE,  
MAUS-MOISSELLE,  
L'ES-CELORES-PU  
PATRON!

NO!  
NO!

I ALWAYS HAD  
THE SENSE OF  
HER PAIN WHEN  
A BRANCH IS  
ROTTEN, IT  
MUST BE CUT.  
SHE'LL BE FREE  
NOW, WON'T  
SHE?



PERHAPS  
BUT FOR YOU,  
NOTHING  
EXISTS BUT  
A GULF OF  
FATHOMLESS  
DESPAIR



YOU SHALL LET  
LEVIATHAN & OLNEY  
SET YOUR HEART  
AFIRE. YOU SHALL  
LEARN THE TRUE  
DELIGHT THAT  
CANNOT ROT.

YOU  
SHALL  
OBEY



I WILL  
NOT





THE SOUTH BRONX  
NEW YORK CITY

I HATE PEOPLE  
THAT MY SON  
MUST GO  
HUNGRY

WE HAVE PRAYED  
EDNESTO AND I  
AND GOD HAS  
LAUGHED FOR  
WE PRAYED TO  
SUSTAIN--AND  
THIS IS ALL WE  
HAVE DONE

I HEAR EDNESTO'S  
STOMACH GROWL  
SOMETIMES I THINK  
WE SHOULD HAVE  
STAYED IN EL  
SAN MARCONI.

WE WOULD HAVE  
DIED THERE, BUT  
AT LEAST IT  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN DONE

AND I WOULD  
NOT HAVE HAD  
TO SEE EDNESTO  
GO HUNGRY

# FOR MY SON

Frank Leone  
story  
Bill Kaul  
art  
Phil Bell  
letters



ARE YOU ALL  
BRIGHT  
ERNESTO?

SI  
PAPA

ERNESTO  
I SAY YOUR  
PRAYERS NOW  
ERNESTO SAY  
HELLO TO SOME  
MAMA IN  
HEAVEN

I WILL  
PAPA. ARE  
YOU HUNGRY  
TOO PAPA?

YOU KNOW  
ERNESTO, IF  
WE GO TO SLEEP  
NOW, WE  
WONT FEEL  
HUNGRY

AND  
TOMORROW  
MORNING  
THEY'LL HAVE  
BREAKFAST  
FOR YOU AT  
SCHOOL

SI  
PAPA

NOOOO...  
NO! I'M  
FINE

I GO TO  
SLEEP NOW,  
ERNESTO. I  
LOVE YOU  
YOU DONT  
HAVE TO  
CRY

NNOO.  
PAPA  
BUT NOW  
NOCHE  
GOOD  
NIGHT

GOOD  
NIGHT











I DO AS HE SAYS.  
I CANNOT HAVE  
HIS CALL LA  
ANGEL ON ME.

NINE HOURS  
A DAY. TWO  
DOLLARS AN  
HOUR.

AFTER DENT AND  
EUSTACHIO, ERNESTO  
AND I HAVE PENNY  
LEFT FOR CLOTHING  
AND FOOD.



IT COSTS ME AN HOUR JUST TO PAY FOR TWO  
BUSFAIR TICKETS. I CANNOT GET THROUGH  
WITHOUT PAYING, AS I SEE SO MANY OTHERS  
DO.

FOR ERNESTO'S SAKE, I CAN-  
NOT BRING LA POLICIA FOR  
ANYTHING.



I'M SO HUNGRY,  
PAPA MIO,  
HAVE BEENS SO  
HUNGRY. THE  
WELFARE  
PEOPLE, WOULD  
TURN US IN TO  
LA ANGEL.

TWO YEARS. TWO YEARS  
IN THE JUNGLE, WITH-  
OUT ERNESTO'S SCHOOL.  
IT IS SO HARD TO KEEP  
HIM FEED.



I TEND  
SECOND  
ONCE.



PEOPLE LOOKED AT ME  
WITH SPOT IN THEIR  
EYES, LIKE I WERE  
DAMNED.

AND ERNESTO, THE LOOK  
ON HIS FACE, THAT NIGHT  
I CRIED HARDER THAN  
WHEN HIS MOTHER DIED.



I CANNOT DO AGAIN.  
I WOULD RATHER BELL  
MY SOUL TO THE  
DEVIL.





THE AIR FEELS NEW AND FRESH  
THIS MORNING AS I WALK  
FROM THE SUBWAY TO WORK  
THINGS FEEL COOLER TO-  
DAY. EVEN THE LORD JESUS  
KNEW THAT PEOPLE THINK  
BETTER WHEN THEY ARE FREE



FROM THE BAGGAGE, I CROW  
OUT FIVE CRACKER BOTTLES  
ENOUGH FOR A PHONE CALL

I HAD BEEN AN ADVENTURE  
MENT IN THE SUBWAY--  
"PROTECT REFUGEE" I  
WILL CALL THEM--AND  
FOR HELP



AND I PRAY TO LORD JESUS  
THAT THIS IS NOT A MISTAKE  
IN PROGRESS



THIS  
MORNING  
INTERVIEW  
CHURCH  
PROTEST  
REFUGEE

CLA, JACOB  
HARLA  
COMANDY

CLAY

ON A MATCHBOOK,  
I WROTE DOWN  
THEIR ADDRESS--



THESE ARE MY NEIGHBOURS--  
NEEDS? I ASK WHAT THEY  
CAN DO TO HELP MY SON



WITH A GRANT, I SUDDENLY  
REALIZE IT HAS BEEN WORKING  
SINCE I'VE SPARKED SPARK-  
ISH WITH ANYONE BUT  
CRISTO



AND THEN I LOOK  
UP AND REALIZE  
SOMETHING IS GOING

THAT SOMETHING  
IS TERRIBLY WRONG





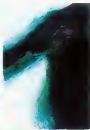
**SKRREEEE EEECH**







OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN HALLOWED BE THY NAME THY KINGDOM COME THY WILL BE DONE



WHOOOOO SSSHHHHHHH



THE BLOOD HAS DRIINED FROM MY FACE MY LEGS ARE TREMBLING. I AM IN SHOCK, I AM ABOUT TO COLLAPSE.

GOD HAS SAVED ME  
IT CAN ONLY BE FOR  
MY SOUL - FOR I AM  
NOW CRUELTY OF  
MY OWN DOING



What is the...



MAINT  
DIV



WHATEVER IT LEADS, IT IS SAFER THAN THE TROUBLE GOD LEAVES ME QUESTING FOR A REASON. I WILL PUT MY TRUST IN HIM.



BLACK AS THE COBWEB  
I SUPPOSE THIS IS AN  
OLD TROCK SHED--- I  
HEAR NO ANCHORS

I CAN WAIT HERE  
UNTIL THE EARLY  
MORNING. FEW  
TRUCKS RUN THEN  
THE TRUCKS WILL  
BE HERE

OUT-- ALL THESE HOURS  
WITHOUT FOOD? WATER?  
AND MY HEAD IS BLEEP  
ING-- I COULD DIE HERE  
AND SOMEONE WILL BE  
ALONE!

THERE'S ABOUT BE ANOTHER  
PATH TO THE SURFACE  
TO ANOTHER STATION  
AT LEAST



FOR  
EDMUND'S  
SAKE...




I WILL FIND A WAY OUT  
OF HERE--- EVEN IF I MUST  
WALK THROUGH WALL (TRUCK)

HMM...

YES...



I UNDER  
STAND NOW  
I KNOW  
WHAT I MUST  
DO. I HAVE  
NO CHOICE  
BUT TO GO  
TO PERSON  
NOW--- TO  
ATONE FOR  
THE PEOPLE  
I'VE KILLED



BUT AT LEAST THAT MEANS... I WILL NOT BE  
SENT BACK-- AND SO, NEITHER WILL EDMUND

I WILL FIND MY  
WAY OUT-- TURN  
MYSELF IN...



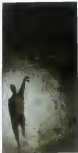
AND THE  
AUTHORITIES  
WILL HAVE TO  
HELP FIND  
CONSENT A  
PERSON. IT'S  
ALL SO  
SIMPLE



A TRICKLE OF  
OIL THE LORD  
PROVIDES.



AND HE SHOWS  
ME THE WAY.





YES!



THESE ARE  
THE TRACKS—  
THE BRITCH  
ING YARDS  
— JAGGIE  
— JAGGIE  
— JAGGIE  
— JAGGIE  
— JAGGIE



AN ENGLISH IS  
POOR—BUT I  
KNOW WHERE I  
ENTERED THE  
TOADEN CANAL  
STREET—THE  
W AND G LINES



THIS MAP, JACK  
AND I  
IT IS LIKE TRYING TO  
READ A MAP  
OUT—YES! THERE! I  
SEE IT! THE POINT  
WHERE I ENTERED  
THE MAP!



I CAN DO THIS  
— I CAN FIND  
MY WAY OUT  
THIS IS NOT  
MORE THAN A  
PUZZLE—A  
GAME? THAT'S  
ALL A LITTLE  
GAME!



AND I SEE ALREADY—  
THAT ALL PATHS LEAD TO  
THIS CHAMBER I HAVE  
NO CHOICE—THIS IS  
THE ONLY WAY OUT

AND I DO NOT  
CARE IF IT LEADS  
TO THE DEATH FOR  
DEATH—IF IT MEANS  
THAT SOMETHING WILL  
BE SAFE







CANST, LOOK  
AT THE TIME  
PAST MID-  
NIGHT

DAMN THEM CORNHORN  
COLOMBIAN. HOW THE  
HELL THEY EXPECT ANY  
ONE TO FIGURE OUT  
THIS STUPID DESIGN?



WELL-- THEY CAME TO  
THE RIGHT PLACE.  
ALMOST GOT THIS  
SHUCKER LICKED?

OKAY, NOW SLIP THIS  
PIECE THROUGH HERE.  
DRAG IT BACK AROUND.  
KEEP THE TUNE FROM  
KNUCKING OVER HERE.



I GOT  
IT!



WHY DAMN, I'M GOOD!  
I'M GONNA MAKE SOME  
BUCKS ON THIS



AND Y'KNOW  
NOW I'M  
THINKING...  
SURTENSE I GIVE  
A TIP TO THE BIA  
SOME INFORMATION  
I CAN OFFER TO  
TENSE HIM BE-  
FORE MY TUNE  
COMES UP.



SURE! WHY WOULD  
THEY WANT ME WHEN  
THEY CAN HAVE SOME  
COLOMBIAN DRUG  
BUNKERS? NOBODY  
REALLY GIVES A  
SHIT ABOUT GREAT  
SHOPS ANYWAY

JESZ, WHAT  
A NIGHT  
WHAT...?



SOME GODDAMN  
THING IN MY  
FACTORY MAY  
BE SOME  
INSPECTORY!



WOW IT  
CALL OR I  
BLOW THE  
DAMN FACE  
OFF!



WHAT'S THAT--  
FLASHLIGHT?

YOUR  
FACE-- YOUR  
FACE...!



I AM STILL NEW TO  
THIS. I DO NOT  
KNOW HOW, BUT HE  
REMAINS ALIVE.

FORGOTTEN AND  
I HEARD HIM  
SCREAMING  
ALL THE WAY  
DOWNSTAIRS

HE IS STILL  
SCREAMING  
WHEN I  
DEPART  
FOR HELL

OUR FATHER, WHO  
ART LEVATHAN,  
HALLOWED BY THY  
NAME.

THANK YOU FOR  
LETTING ME PAY  
FOR MY SON  
BY ENTERING IN  
YOUR SERVICE.  
THANK YOU FOR  
GIVING SONNETS  
GRATITUDE.

THANK YOU  
FOR LETTING  
ME DO WHAT  
I MUST...  
FOR MY SON







THAT'S RIGHT, AND THAT'S  
WHY IT'S THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY

THAT'S THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY



THIS ISN'T THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY, IT'S THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY



THIS IS THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY

THIS IS THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY



THIS IS THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
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THIS IS THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY

THIS IS THE MOST  
IMPORTANT PART OF THE  
STORY

Everyone MISHEARS it every time, it's just HOW THE  
 world works. I mean, I've never heard anyone  
 pronounce it correctly, except when they're  
 talking about a language class.

and I'm not sure you've heard the  
 correct one. The correct one is  
 actually not a word. It's a  
 word. It's a word.

Everyone MISHEARS it every time, it's just HOW THE  
 world works. I mean, I've never heard anyone  
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 talking about a language class.

and I'm not sure you've heard the  
 correct one. The correct one is  
 actually not a word. It's a  
 word. It's a word.

**STOP  
TEACHING  
LIES TO  
OUR  
STUDENTS!**

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT MATTERED NOT WHO I AM, ALL THAT MATTERED IS THAT YOU STOP THE LINE!

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID THAT LINE WAS TODAY—ABOUT THE BOMBERS UNDER YOUR BED! YOU WILL LET ME TELL YOU THOSE BOMBERS WERE REAL!

LISTEN, LARRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU...

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT MATTERED NOT WHO I AM, ALL THAT MATTERED IS THAT YOU STOP THE LINE!

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID THAT LINE WAS TODAY—ABOUT THE BOMBERS UNDER YOUR BED! YOU WILL LET ME TELL YOU THOSE BOMBERS WERE REAL!

LISTEN, LARRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU...

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT MATTERED NOT WHO I AM, ALL THAT MATTERED IS THAT YOU STOP THE LIES!

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID THAT LIES ARE TRUE TODAY—ABOUT THE SCIENCE AND THE ROSE RED WILL LET ME TELL YOU THOSE SCIENCE WERE TRUE!

LISTEN, LARRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU...

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT MATTERED NOT WHO I AM, ALL THAT MATTERED IS THAT YOU STOP THE WAR!

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID THAT LITTLE GIRL TODAY—ABOUT THE BOMBINGS UNDER YOUR HAND WILL LET ME TELL YOU THOSE ACCIDENTS WERE NOT!

LISTEN, LARRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU...

THE MOMENTS THAT USED TO BE LOST  
DON'T GO? YOU CANGET IT **NEW SERIES**

THERE'S NO WAY NOW YOU  
HAVE SHOWN THAT I NEVER  
TOLD THAT TO...

—WOW DID  
YOU KNOW  
THAT?

THE MOMENTS THAT USED TO BE LOST  
DON'T GO? YOU CANGET IT **NEW SERIES**

THERE'S NO WAY NOW YOU  
HAVE SHOWN THAT I NEVER  
TOLD THAT TO...

—WOW DID  
YOU KNOW  
THAT?

THE MOMENTS THAT USED TO BE LOST  
DON'T GO? YOU CANGET IT NEW (GIRL SCREAM)

THERE'S NO WAY NOW YOU  
HAVE SHOWN THAT I NEVER  
TOLD THAT TO...

—WOW DID  
YOU KNOW  
THAT?

I KNOW LOVE IS THINGS, BUT I WANT TO  
KNOW YOU - PLEASE TELL ME THE OLD  
STORIES ARE TRUE!

COME WITH ME TO MY MOTHER'S  
BROTHER, AND I'LL SHOW  
YOU EVERYTHING!

THE FIRST WOMAN  
WAS PROBABLY  
SOMEONE FROM THE  
PAST WHO LIVED  
AT MY MOTHER'S

IT WAS THE OLD WITH THE  
MAY BE THE OLD WITH THE  
OLD ONLY

I KNOW LOVE'S THINGS, BUT I WANT TO  
KNOW YOU - BECAUSE YOU ARE THE ONLY  
STORY I CAN TELL!

COULD YOU BE THE ONLY MAN I  
NEED? AND I'LL BE YOUR  
ONLY BEST FRIEND!

THE ONLY WOMAN  
I'VE EVER  
LOVED IS THE  
ONE I'VE MET  
AT MY MOTHER'S

I'VE BEEN WITH YOU  
AND YOU'VE BEEN  
WITH ME - BUT  
I'VE NEVER  
BEEN WITH YOU

I KNOW LOVE IS THINGS, BUT I WANT TO  
KNOW YOU - PLEASE TELL ME THE OLD  
STORIES ARE TRUE!

COME WITH ME TO MY MOTHER'S  
BROTHER, AND I'LL SHOW  
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WAS PROBABLY  
SOMEONE FROM THE  
PAST WHO LIVED  
AT MY MOTHER'S

IT WAS THE OLD WITH THE  
MAY BE THE OLD WITH THE  
OLD ONLY

I KNOW LOVE'S THINGS, BUT I WANT TO  
KNOW YOU - BECAUSE YOU ARE THE ONLY  
STORY I CAN TRUST!

COMING WITH YOU TO MY HOUSE IS  
SPECIAL, AND I'LL STAY  
WITH YOU EVERYTHING!

THE FIRST WOMAN  
I EVER MET WAS THE  
FIRST ONE I MET  
AT MY HOUSE

I'D BE WITH YOU WITH YOU  
AND YOU'D BE WITH ME  
AND YOU'D BE WITH ME  
AND YOU'D BE WITH ME

YOU SAY, BRIDE WEDD. THERE'S A BRIDGEMAN THE OLD WOMAN'S AND STILL ALIVE. THEY WERE CREATED BY THE GODDESS AS A WAY OF ESTABLISHING ORDER.

LEONOR

SHHH! DON'T TALK JUST LISTEN

IT WAS FELT THAT THE BEST WAY TO RUN AN ORPHANAGE WAS TO BRING PEOPLE WHERE THEY'RE NEEDED

CHILDREN ARE VERY TRUSTING. THEY TEND TO BELIEVE ANYTHING THEY'RE TOLD, ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE TOLD BY THEIR PARENTS... AND NEIGHBORS

THE OLD WOMAN'S HAVE BEEN THROUGH THINGS THAT NO ONE ELSE HAS. THAT'S WHY YOU HEARD THE NAME BEFORE. SOME FRIENDS DID AND WERE DISAPPOINTED AND THEY REJECTED THEIR STORY

EVERYONE HUNG AND LISTEN IN THE GREAT HALL OF THE LARGEST AND MOST IMPORTANT BUILDING EVER BUILT IN THE HOSPITAL OF ORDER

IT WAS A TERRIBLELY QUIET ROOM AND ALL THE CHILDREN AND NEIGHBORS WERE NOW LISTENING. LET PEOPLE SEE THE ORDER TO P

EVERYONE HUNG AND LISTEN IN THE GREAT HALL OF THE LARGEST AND MOST IMPORTANT BUILDING EVER BUILT IN THE HOSPITAL OF ORDER

THERE WAS BRIDE WEDD. I WANT TO HAVE SOME VERY SPECIAL WORDS ON THE HOSPITAL...

AS YOU KNOW WE ARE THE WIFE OF THE CHILDREN WHO DON'T BELIEVE. LET'S GO TOGETHER

OBSCURITY, AND WORDS  
WITHIN THE PAGES OF  
THE UNRELIABLE



THESE ARE THE FORGOTTEN CHILDREN,  
THE UNHEARD, UNSEEN, TO SPEND  
THE REST OF THEIR LIVES FIGHTING  
FOR ONE SMALL SON



NEXT  
WE HAVE  
JESSICA, WHO  
FOUNDED THAT IS NOW  
KEEP MAKING  
BADS, SOME PAIN  
WILL BECOME  
STUCK LIKE THAT!

THIS IS  
STEVEN, WHO  
LEARNED THAT IS  
NOW TIGHT SQUEEZE  
TOO OFTEN, ONE PAIN  
WILL BECOME  
HOLD AND BELIEVE



HERE IS TOMMY, WHO  
FOUNDED THAT IS NOW  
KEEP MAKING  
BADS, SOME PAIN  
WILL BECOME  
STUCK LIKE THAT!



THEN THERE IS JAMES,  
WHO JUST FOUND THAT  
IF YOU ARE IN YOUR  
DREAMS, YOU ARE  
IN REAL LIFE



FINALLY, WE HAVE JACK, WHO  
FOUNDED THAT IS NOW  
KEEP MAKING  
BADS, SOME PAIN  
WILL BECOME  
STUCK LIKE THAT!



ON THE  
LOVE



FROM  
THE  
CHILDREN

WHAT KIND OF  
GENTLE IS  
THIS? THESE  
CHILDREN NEED  
HELP!

AND NOW, I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT YOUR  
CONNECTION IS TO  
ALL THIS, OR HOW  
YOU KNOW ABOUT  
THE MONSTER IN  
THE MOUNTAIN!

I'M  
GOING TO  
GET A  
DOCTOR!

OH, MY  
WORD... YOU  
STILL DON'T  
UNDERSTAND,  
DO YOU?

SOME  
PEOPLE NEVER DO...  
NEVER EARL NOW IS NOT  
ONE OF THEM.  
ARE YOU?

THERE IS  
STILL TIME  
TO REACH  
YOU!

THESE  
THINGS... THEY ARE A WAY OF  
INSTALLING ORDER IN THE MINDS  
OF THE YOUNG, OF PREVENTING  
THEM FROM...

FOUR AND IS NOT THE  
KIND OF PROFESSIONAL  
JANET IS USED TO  
CONSIDER AS A TOOL.

MY BROTHER  
WANTS  
TO REACH  
TO YOU!

NO ONE  
IS COMING TO  
HELP THESE  
CHILDREN.  
THEY ARE ALL  
FORGOTTEN!

BUT IT IS ONLY  
A PRELUDE TO THE  
REALITY--AND THE FUTURE  
LIES IN YOUR  
HANDS NOW!

YOU ARE  
WELL KNOWN. I  
AM NOT IN YOUR  
MIND AND FANTASY  
IS ALL THE CHILDREN  
AND THAT'S WHY YOU  
KNOW FROM THE  
LITTLE GIRL.

OH!

AND I  
WANT YOU  
TO GO!







THE END

WILLIAMSON



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In a bizarre summer session in the halls  
of hell, school is out, but the lessons are  
just beginning. First period, chart a  
teacher's journey through the ruthless and  
boundless imaginations of the children in  
her class, and a bizarre series of reports  
on "what I did on my summer vacation."  
School was never like this — but horror  
ever was. . .



ISBN #0-87135-923-5